1509
337

AIRS

AND

CHORUSSES

IN THE NEW

MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT

CALLED

BANTRY BAY.

Now performing at the THEATRE-ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR T. N. LONGMAN, PATERNOSTER-ROW.

1797.

[PRICE 6*d*.]

CHARACTERS.

Old M'Loughlin -	*Mr. Murray.*
Phelim and Patrick } his ſons -	*Mr. Johnſtone.*
	Mr. Claremont.
Captain of Volunteers -	*Mr. Townſend.*
Firſt Fiſherman -	*Mr. Str t.*
Second Fiſherman -	*Mr. Haymes.*
Volunteers -	*Mr. Linton &c.*
Fanny -	*Mrs. Clendining.*

AIRS and CHORUSSES

IN

BANTRY BAY.

SONG and CHORUS—Fishermen.

BESIDE the ſtormy main
We ply our toilſome trade,
And caſt our nets for gain
While driving winds are laid.
Homeward now from toil retire
Sharply bites the wintry air,
Brimming can and blazing fire
Chriſtmas calls us now to ſhare.

AIR

AIR—Fanny.

THE lucid rays of morn appearing,
Fondly ſip the pearly dew;
The feather'd choir in concert cheering,
Tender tales of love renew.

II

My heart affection's power confeſſes,
Pleaſed I join the love-lorn ſtrain;
Dulcet notes my mind expreſſes,
So much pleaſure's in the pain.

AIR

AIR—PHELIM.

MY heart is as ſound as the heart of Shelalah,
Old honeſty's made it as warm as a toaſt!
With love and affection its glowing ſo gaily,
And ſure fair fidelity iſn't my boaſt;
When the piper ſtrikes up, why I jig it away,
Look loving dear joy, when I've nothing to ſay,
And when battle rages, I battle away,
With a whack fal lal for the honor of Ireland.

Since

II

Since my head was ſo ſmall as an Apple Potatoe,
I follow'd the ſound of the drum and the fife;
Yet love, well as war, with the joys of good nature,
Smooth'd ſweetly the wrinkles and ſorrows of life;
When the piper &c.

III

A friend never ax'd, when diſtreſs play'd the devil,
A lift from myſelf, but I halv'd him my all;
And in fight, och! the conquer'd found Larry ſo civil,
He lifted them up, when he'd give them a fall;
When the piper &c.

AIR

AIR—Captain of Volunteers.

TO the glitt'ring fields of war,
Glory drives her laurell'd car;
And calls her heroes to the fight;
Born in freedom's happy land,
Round her banners thus we ſtand;
Thus aſſert our native right.

AIR—PHELIM.

YOU'RE ſadly miſtaken, my dear Sans Culottes,
To think that we'd join you to cut our own throats;
No poiſonous reptiles can live here, you know,
Eſſin godeſin noch monin ſhen doe.

II

If they'll never get back, they'll remember the day,
That they went to the bottom in ſweet Bantry bay;
In the land of Potatoes no French Cocks ſhall crow,
Eſſin godeſin noch monin ſhen doe.

Here's

III

Here's my hand to John Bull, let him take off his glove,
Tho' ſometimes we quarrel, it is only for love;
We'll ever unite when attack'd by the foe,
Eſſin godeſin noch monin ſhen doe.

IV

We'll join him in chorus as long as he'll ſing,
Our favourite planxty of "God ſave the King;"
While there's blood in my veins, oh! for George it ſhall flow,
Eſſin godeſin noch monin ſhen doe.

AIR—VOLUNTEER CAPTAIN.

COME fill to the brim, fill the heart cheering bowl,
Let it foam like yon waves, to the ſhore when they roll.
Come fill up the bowl, boys!
In ſocial circles defy the cold weather,
And once in the year let's be friends all together.
In ſocial circles &c.

II

Old Chriſtmas demands honeſt mirth and good cheer,
And dances and ſongs welcome in the new year;
Then ſtrike up your ſongs, boys!
And here let's remember, whatever the weather,
How oft in the year we've been friends all together.
And here let's remember &c.

III

While quarrels abroad fill the world with affright,
At home we'll in peace and good humour unite;
So let us ſhake hands, boys!
The warmth of our hearts ſhall defy ev'ry weather,
And all the year round we'll be friends all together.
The warmth of our hearts &c.

FINALE.

FINALE.

THO' Allies ſhou'd deſert us, or daſtardly yield
While millions of Frenchmen advance to the field;
Tho' the hoſt of Batavia with Spain ſhould aſſail,
The Flag of Old England ſhall ever prevail.

II

Tho' the Thunder of Gallia around us is hurl'd,
While with guilt and with blood ſhe has deluged the world,
Our Navy's the ark that ſhall weather the gale,
And the Flag of Old England ſhall ever prevail.

FINIS.

2. The DRAMATIST, a Comedy; by Mr. REYNOLDS, Price 1s. 6d.

3. NOTORIETY, a Comedy; by Mr. REYNOLDS. Price 1s. 6d.

13. HOW TO GROW RICH, a Comedy; by Mr. REYNOLDS. Price 1s. 6d.

4. The RAGE, a Comedy; by Mr. REYNOLDS. Price 2s.

5. SPECULATION, a Comedy; by Mr. REYNOLDS. Price 2s.

6. WERTER, a Tragedy; by Mr. REYNOLDS. Price 1s. 6d.

7. WILD OATS, a Comedy; by Mr. O'KEEFFE. Price 1s. 6d.

8. The CASTLE OF ANDALUSIA, a Comic Opera; by Mr. O'KEEFFE. Price 1s. 6d.

9. SPRIGS OF LAUREL, a Comic Opera, in two Acts; by Mr. O'KEEFFE, Price 1s.

10. HARTFORD BRIDGE, an Operatic Farce, in two Acts; by Mr. PEARCE. Price 1s.

11. The MIDNIGHT WANDERERS, a Comic Opera, in two Acts; by Mr. PEARCE. Price 1s.

12. NETLEY ABBEY, an Operatic Farce, in two Acts; by Mr. PEARCE. Price 1s.

13. ARRIVED AT PORTSMOUTH, an Opera; by Mr. PEARCE. Price 1s.

14. WINDSOR CASTLE, an Opera, performed in honour of the Marriage of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales; by Mr. PEARCE. With an elegant Vignette. Price 1s. 6d.

15. The SECRET TRIBUNAL, a Play; by Mr. BOADEN. Price 2s.

The

PLAYS, &c. PRINTED FOR T. N. LONGMAN.

16. The TOWN BEFORE YOU, a Comedy; by Mrs. COWLEY. Price 2s.

17. The MYSTERIES OF THE CASTLE, an Opera; by M. P. ANDREWS. Price 2s.

18. CROTCHET LODGE, a Farce; by Mr. HURSTONE. Price 1s.

19. The IRISHMAN IN LONDON, a Farce; by Mr. Mc. READY. Price 1s.

20. ZORINSKI, a Play; by Mr. MORTON. Price 2s.

21. THE WAY TO GET MARRIED, a Comedy; by Mr. MORTON. Price 2s.

22. LOCK AND KEY, a Farce; by Mr. HOARE Price 1s.

23. BANNIAN DAY, a Farce; by Mr. BREWER. Price 1s.